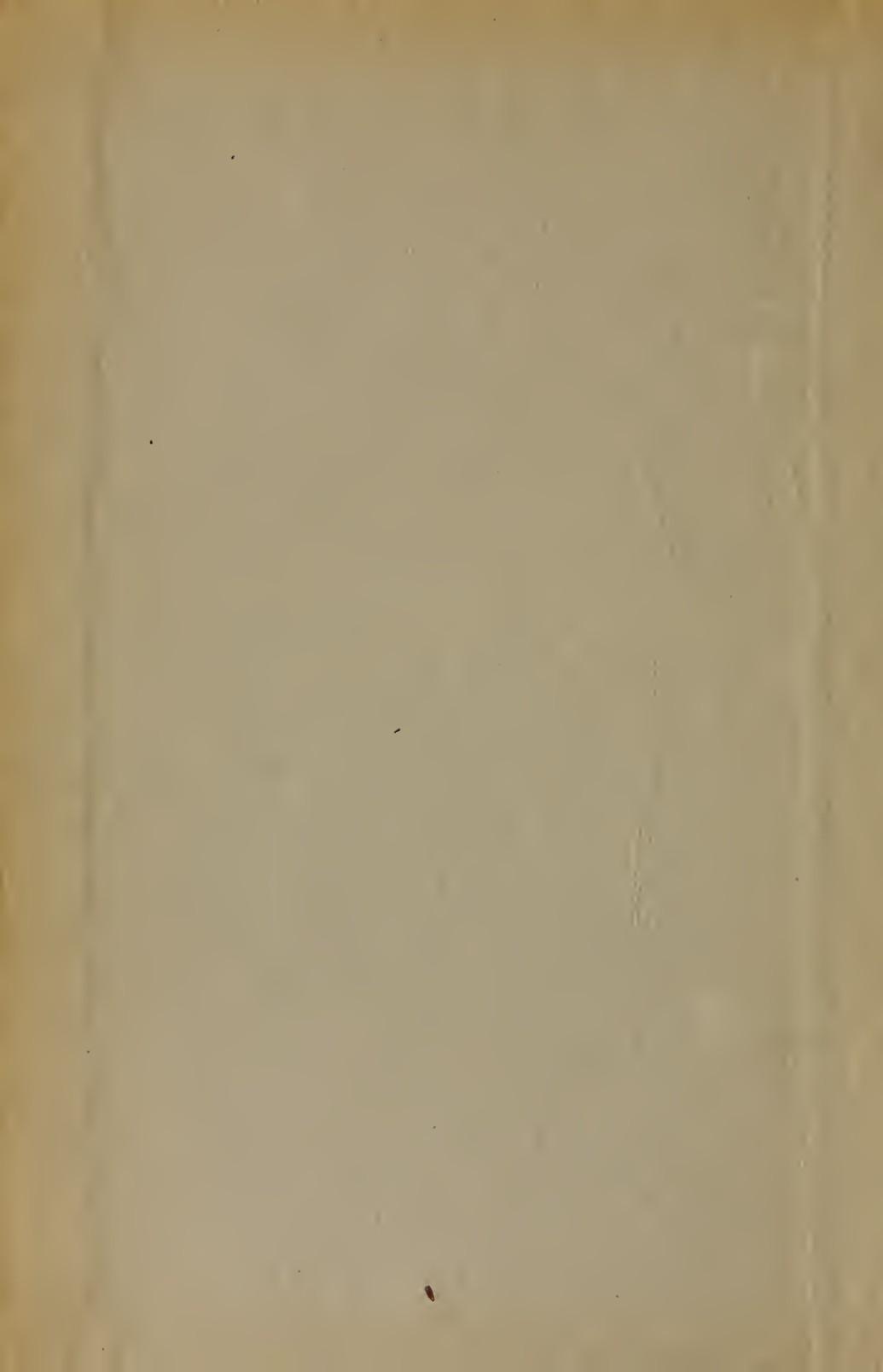


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ATHENS, OHIO, NOVEMBER, 1921

THE ALUMNI CHARGE TO THE CLASS OF 1921

Members of the Senior Class of 1921, fellow Alumni and Friends: I have been asked by the officers of the Alumni Association to give the charge to the Senior Class.

Away back in 1917 when I graduated from Ohio University, we were not told just what was expected of us as Alumni. So if I have not always walked the straight and narrow path as would befit Alumni, let me assure you it has not been thru lack of inclination but ignorance. However, you people will not have that alibi.

Now I know just what is in the mind of each one of you, altho you would not for the world acknowledge it. I am going to be a mind reader for a little while this morning. I am one of the fortunate Alumni whose home happens to find itself in Athens, altho I myself have been away teaching. One of my friends asked me the other night if I didn't miss the college greatly when I was away—how did I ever get along without it. My answer was that I got along very well without the University, but the wonder to me was how the University ever worried along without me. I am sure that same question is in the mind of each one of you. Of course, I would not acknowledge it on the day I graduated, but I have learned to be truthful since I graduated.

Don't worry! just as many scales practiced in West Wing will be inflicted upon a long-suffering student body; just as many birds will bathe in the fountain; just as much chewing gum will be squandered in the music department; "like enuf," the biology department will continue to prosper; the Haning Engineering Company will continue to dig just as many tunnels and Dean Voigt's advice will be just as free and just as greatly heeded next year as this year. In fact, probably some are glad to see you go. I see the Old Beech is dying to get rid of you.

"The gay will laugh when thou are gone,
The solemn brood of care plod on, and
Each one as before will chase his favorite
phantom."

O no, I am not a pessimist; I am just saving the optimism until the last so its effect will be more lasting.

You are about to graduate from the oldest college west of the Allegheny Mountains, the first great American western college. Surely not one of you can think of that without a great deal of pride. The provision in the Ordinance of 1787, under which the Ohio University was founded, laid the foundation for territorial organization in all our subsequent expansion, and formed the basis of our great American educational system.

It is a great honor to be Alumni of this historical college with its traditions and associations. But we must not make the mistake of looking wholly to the past glory of our college; to be sure its present greatness is rooted deeply in its past accomplishments, but it is to the future that you young people are looking today. What about the future of Ohio University? I haven't the gift of prophecy, but present conditions indicate a steady growth for Ohio. It will never be a big university, and I am not sure that we as Alumni would wish it to be. The one big argument I use in trying to get high school boys and girls to attend O. U., is that it is a small university, one in which individuality and personality can make themselves felt. Being small, its activities offer opportunity for the all-round development of the individual.

You are about to leave the halls of your Alma Mater. Associations of four years' standing are about to be broken. There may be exceptions to this statement, but it is true in the main. I hope, however, that you realize your responsibility to and for your Alma Mater does not cease with graduation. After tomorrow you will become members of that larger class—the Alumni of Ohio University. And as such, much is

expected of you. First, you must stand four-square so that Ohio will be glad to claim you as its sons and daughters. Second, you are expected to work for your University in order to return in a small degree the favors bestowed upon you by your Alma Mater. Wherever you go, whatever you do, talk Ohio University. Send boys and girls to Athens to visit and to look the place over. Talk it and anything that is talked about is bound to get attention. The slogan "It pays to advertise" is as true of your University as it is of Camel cigarettes. And so, you as Alumni will be one factor that will determine in a large measure the future of Ohio University. You will help to shape its future policies and upon those policies will depend whether her growth will stop or whether we will have a "bigger and better Ohio."

You are leaving tomorrow the material things of your University; campus, buildings, professors and college chums are about to pass out of your life; but the spiritual things you can never lose. After the great earthquake and fire at San Francisco, when many of the buildings of Leland Stanford University were masses of crumbling ruins David Starr Jordan called the students together and reminded them that a university does not consist in a vast campus or great buildings, but a university exists in the hearts and souls of its students.

No doubt since "exams" are over and tiresome lectures are things of the past, you feel that your troubles are over. It reminds me of a story. A couple presented themselves at the parsonage to be married. After the ceremony the minister congratulated them upon being at the end of all their troubles. A few months later the groom returned to the minister and indignantly demanded what he had meant by saying he was at the end of all his troubles. The minister explained with as good grace as possible under the circumstances that he had told the truth—he had only neglected to tell him which end.

You young people have been living in a world of make believe for four years—so I am going to tell you a fairy story taken from Norse mythology.

It was spring in northern Scandinavia. The meadows were blazing with their wealth of vari-colored flowers. Little Olaf was running about here and there gathering flowers to take home to his mother. He gathered and discarded as more perfect ones attracted his attention.

At last he spied a large blue flower, more brilliant and more splendid than any he had seen before. He dropped all he had gathered and reached out to pick the perfect flower. Just as he plucked it a cave appeared in the hill-side and a little genie stepped forth. He bowed to Olaf and asked him to pass into the cave. As Olaf entered, still carrying the wonderful blue flower, he caught his breath in astonishment. The

cave was one mass of precious jewels of every kind. The genie bowed low to Olaf again and told him to help himself. The little boy darted here and there gathering up precious stones, diamonds, rubies and pearls. At last he had his hands full and turned toward the door, but the genie stepped forward and said, "Take all you want, but don't forget the best." Olaf stopped, looked about and ran back into the other room. Surely the best was that brilliant diamond high up along the wall. He took it and turned toward the door.

Again the genie said, "Take all you want, but don't forget the best." Olaf darted back again. Surely the best was that brilliant pearl that he had overlooked. He put that in his pocket and again turned toward the door. Again the genie said, "Take all you want, but don't forget the best." Again Olaf returned to the inner room. This time he gathered hundreds of diamonds, pearls and rubies, filling his pockets, his hat and his hands. Surely now he had the best. But again the genie said, "Take all you want but don't forget the best." But Olaf was impatient to carry his precious jewels to his mother. He pushed the genie aside and passed thru the door. The rocks closed behind him. Imagine his horror when he looked at his jewels to find that they were only dead and withered leaves. He was heart-sick. Turning to go back to the cave he found the doors closed and they could not be opened. In his mad scramble for jewels he had dropped the blue flower which was the key to the magic cave. Only then did he understand what the genie had meant by the "best."

Ohio University has been a great cave, lined with splendid jewels, in which you have been permitted to live for four years. As little Olaf, you have darted hither and thither gathering from bookshelves, lectures and social contact, rubies, diamonds and pearls. Let us hope that you have safely stored away the diamond of human sympathy, which darts its brilliant rays in all directions and illuminates the darkest corners. If your college course has not broadened your sympathies, then your time, effort and money might have been better spent. Bacon says "The first fruit of friendship is sympathy and it worketh two contrary effects—it redoubleth joys and cutteth grief in half." "Surely," thought Olaf, "the diamond is the best." But the genie sent him back again. This time he gathered what we hope you have gathered in your years within college walls, the ruby of sincerity. Above all be true men and women thru and thru, sine-cere, without wax in your moral, intellectual and social make-up. Stand by your ideals; have the courage of your own convictions, and when you are pointed out as an alumnus of Ohio University, the world will be conscious that there is a man.

"Surely," thought Olaf, "the ruby is the

best." But still the genie sent him back. "Surely," thought Olaf, "this pure white pearl is what he has sent me for this time." Let us hope that you are carrying away with you the pearl of great price, open-mindedness. Without this jewel no setting is complete. Sympathy dries up; sincerity is impossible. He who leaves the cave without the jewel of open-mindedness is a liability to society rather than an asset. The world will call him a bigot and Ohio University would have been better off had he never entered her doors.

Surely in these three we have the best, but the genie still reminds us, "Take all you want, but don't forget the best." It was the blue flower of the love of truth that first opened up the doors of Ohio University. Truth is one of the elements the Alumni expect Ohio University to instill in you. Without the living flower of Truth, all jewels become as withered and dead leaves. With the magic key of Truth, no jeweled store house will ever be closed to you.

"So depart that thou mayest better serve thy fellow-men" with the diamond of human sympathy, "thy country" with the ruby of sincerity and the pearl of open-mindedness, "and thy God" with the blue flower of the love of Truth.

ELIZABETH G. BEATTY, '17.

O. U.

ABOUT THE CAMPUS

Enrollment of Students. At the close of the enrollment period, the Registrar announced the presence of 1330 registered in the various classes as compared with 1072 a year ago.

College of Music. This department of the University, which has been scattered heretofore about the campus, will soon have special quarters assigned to it on President street in the building recently used as a hospital.

A Religious Census taken of the students indicate that of the 1330 students, only sixty-six have no membership in, or preference for, any religious denomination. The denominations having the largest adherents are the Methodists, leading with 570; Presbyterians, 217; Christians, 137; and Baptists, 70; the Lutherans and Catholics tie with 57 each. The remainder are divided among nineteen other varieties.

The Campus Union. The Trustees have purchased the Masonic Temple, fronting the campus on the north side. The building is to be used as a Students' Union, primarily for the men. The college social functions will be held here and many of the student activities will find in it ample quarters.

Helen Hudson, who is teaching at Worthington, Ohio, spent a week-end with friends recently.

Gallipolis—that is where Julia Baker Bean now lives and from where she recently motored to visit college-day friends.

Edward H. Eves, whom many of the older students recall back in the late "eighties" and who is again a student, received a great shock when word came a few weeks ago announcing the accidental death of his mother. She was struck by a train while crossing a track at her home in Ashland, Ky.

A Government Position. Atta B. Kern, '18, was a recent campus visitor. She is now located at King's Park, Long Island, where she has charge of a department in the rehabilitation of service men.

The Southeastern Ohio Teachers' Association had its annual meeting here in Athens on October 28, 29, with a fairly well represented attendance from this section of the state. Quite naturally the crowd comprised many of our alumni and former students.

Eleanor Christ Eccles, '20, while attending the S. E. O. T. A., did not fail to visit the Alumni office and pay her respects in a most substantial way for herself and husband, who is called "Hen" for short. Mr. and Mrs. Eccles are both in the Portsmouth High School, the former as Principal.

Clarence C. Liggett, '16, of Cleveland, spent his vacation week here visiting his parents. He remained to be a participant in the inaugural ceremonies on the fourth.

O. U.

FROM THE MAIL BAG

Sunny California. W. J. Bothwell, '94, writes us that he has been back to Ohio only once since he left in 1894; that he lives in the beautiful San Gabriel Valley but he still thinks of the friendships he formed at O. U. and longs for the time when he can again walk the familiar paths.

A Cuban breeze comes to us from Frederick C. Seelig, '16. Mr. Seelig is engaged in that country in structural steel designing. From all appearances it looks as if he is making good, yet in his letter he expresses himself as being at times very lonesome for O. U.

This is what O. G. Thomas, '98, of Chicago, Ill., has to say of one of our alumni, and in spite of the fact that O. G. is a book agent, we believe everything he says about Beveridge.

"Are you aware of the fact that John H. Beveridge, of the class of 1897, is occupying just about as good a school position as there is in the country? As superintendent of schools in Omaha, John is drawing down a salary of \$10,000, and having been there a short time ago and talked with any number of people who are acquainted with his work, I may say that he is earning every cent of this, both as a school man and a citizen. It is good to see men of old O. U. truly filling the big places."

"And now here's to a bigger and better future for the old college than ever before."

Weltha Keck, '21, now teaching in the East Youngstown schools, writes an interesting letter about her experiences in that polyglot region. She also writes that she is suffering some severe pangs of O. U. homesickness which will have to be cured by "absent treatment." Well, she took a good way to cure it by sending in her alumni contribution, thus setting a good example to the remainder of the '21 bunch.

Ever mindful of her Alma Mater, Ella Boyd Davis, '76, in going through the papers of the late John M. Davis, '73, found some manuscripts in the hand-writing of President Solomon Howard, which she at once sent for keeping in the alumni archives.

Mrs. Davis has left Rio Grande, her home for so many years, to live with her son, Boyd, at Urbana, Ohio.

Some one has kindly sent the office a copy of *The Messenger*, a missionary paper containing a marked article concerning the fine work done by Newman H. Powell, '15, and his excellent wife, Ruth Wilson Powell, an ex-student, who are located at David, Panama, as missionaries. Their success may be ascertained by reading the following extract from the article mentioned:

"Arriving in David about seven o'clock one dark cloudy evening, the writer soon found a 'coachee' who knew where Rev. Powell was to be found. By the way, the outstanding impression of the trip was that everybody in David and the surrounding country knew where the Powells were to be found, and everyone had a most wholesome respect for them and the Mission. Coming near to the Mission, I found the out-side yard brightly lighted, in fact the brightest spot in the city, and entering the Mission gate I saw 75 boys and young men intensely interested in a volley-ball game in which about half of their number were playing. Soon was heard the story of the organization of a new athletic club, in which the leading men of the city are enrolled as members, either honorary or active, also boys of all sizes and ages. It is really a community affair centered around Mr. Powell and the Mission. Here every night in the week are gathered the youth of David in the only organized playground in the Province. Its influence upon the health and moral life as well as upon the co-operative spirit of the city cannot be estimated. In a letter from Mr. Powell very recently he says: 'Our watch word during the game is "Sonrisa" (smile) and it works like magic upon all disputes. Interest is increasing on all sides and our membership list is growing daily. And coming six nights in the week for play, the boys, big and little, are coming to the Sunday evening service. About thirty-six present last Sunday evening, and twenty of those, boys.'

"At eight-thirty, Mrs. Powell flashes the

lights, a signal that it is time to go home. After that is the only time from early morning that the Powells have any time for themselves.

"The day school is full to the running over point. It reminded one of the case of the old lady who lived in the shoe. She had so many children that she didn't know what to do. Mr. Powell and a native assistant teach all day and Mrs. Powell gives all morning to the school work. The first thing in the morning at school is the chapel exercises. The singing is hearty and the attention to the reading and exposition of the Scriptures is attentive and respectful, and there is a general uniting in the Lord's prayer. As a special favor to the visitor, the school sang the Panamanian national hymn. All stood and sang the hymn from the beginning to end without hesitation, and with a real feeling of appreciation of what they were singing."

Florence O. Gear, El. Ed. '18, sends us word from a farm near Sabina that she has been Mrs. Ritchie since June, 1918, and that her chief help on the farm is her two year old son, Robert Dale by name.

Florence M. Reamy, El. Ed. '16, tells us in a letter from the Juvenile Court of Muskingum County that she is now one of the Probation officers of that Court. She adds: "When I was taking everything I could get under Dr. Chrisman in abnormal psychology, I hadn't the least idea that I would be able to make such good use of it."

Word comes to the office that Carl G. Pemberton, '14, who has been ill for some months, is now in a Cincinnati Sanitarium, and his health shows very meager signs of improvement.

Prize Winner. The prize awarded by George C. Blower, '12, for the cleverest original saying was won by Mrs. J. M. Patterson, (Ethel Dawson, El. Ed. '17), of Cleveland.

Late but Interesting. Edna Gillette, '16, it once was, but now you will address her as Mrs. J. E. Courtney, Louisville, Ky., where Mr. Courtney is connected with the Peerless Mfg. Co. Then there is Ruth Dorothy since March 4, 1921. "I hope," writes Mrs. Courtney, "that some day O. U. will mean as much to our wee daughter as it does to me."

Coming Back. Mrs. Earl Mast, (Hazel Rigby, '12) of Lincoln, Nebr., is planning to come back to O. U. in 1922.

An interesting letter from Lucile Naylor, H. Ec. '15, tells us that she is among the Cumberland mountains of Kentucky, sixteen miles via mule-team from the railroad station. Here she expects to remain thru-

out the year doing real educational work in the Hindman Settlement Schools. The Bulletin follows her.

From Boston. Everett M. Stowe, '19, is the pastor of Trinity M. E. Church, Charlestown, where he is spending four years in study. Mrs. Stowe, once Lulu Shuman, '17, presides in the parsonage.

Jack Grethen. '17, who calls himself the "Flying Dutchman" because he changes about so much, has settled in Cohoes, N. Y., where he is serving the public by giving them first-class electric devices. His slogan is "Try the Grethen Service."

Hawley D. Newberry, '18, is still located at Colon, Cuba, from where he travels extensively over the island in the interest of the National City Bank of New York as examiner and general supervisor. In part he says, "It was my privilege to know the country in the height of its prosperity, in which condition I left it to return for my vacation in Ohio last year. On my return to Havana one year ago today the entire country was in the grip of a disastrous panic which had closed the three principal Cuban banks and forced a general financial moratorium which lasted until May 15, 1921. During this time sugar, which the previous year had averaged 15 cents per pound and had reached a high point of 23 cents, continued to drop until it has now reached 2 1-2 cents with scanty sales and some 1 1-2 million tons still unsold. This condition has not only retarded recovery from the panic condition but has rather aggravated it and business outlook for the coming year is far from pleasant even to the most optimistic."

A letter was recently received by an Athens friend from Anna Gail Patterson, '12, who has been working in the mission field in southern India for some months. She describes many of her interesting experiences among the natives and the peculiar customs of the land. She emphasizes especially the great need for workers in the mission schools which would be many times larger than they now are if there were more teachers. Quoting from her letter in part. "The work at Bidar was started in 1898 and grew very slowly in the beginning. The first missionary worked very hard to get seven converts. When the W. F. M. S. Bungalow was built seven or eight years ago, the thousandth Christian convert was baptized on the corner stone. In the last five years God has answered prayer so wonderfully that we are embarrassed by our success. We have 6000 in the District and could soon have that many more if we had the workers to teach them."

Miss Patterson now has charge of a school of seventy-five girls, being responsi-

ble for their "physical, intellectual, social, moral and spiritual welfare."

Miss Patterson may be reached by any of her friends by addressing her as follows: 1 Kingston St., Bangalore, India, via Horninabad.

Jacob R. Bender. Do you remember "Jake"? He is now in the Department of Mathematics in the University of Idaho. Listen to what he has to say:

"They do things, part of them, in just the reverse order to that which we used to do at O. U. in the good old days of '12 and '16. I have just returned from our all evening's festivities held by the Faculty and student body in preparation of the great game of the season with Washington State College. The festivities started this evening at 6:00 o'clock when all of the University girls filed through all the fraternity houses and the one great house on the campus, namely, the University Club. We were at dinner when the girls paraded through, locked step, singing Idaho songs and stopping occasionally to give us some rousing cheers; after which we all joined in with the girls in giving the Idaho yells. Talk about pep! The girls here are some live bunch and up to the scratch when it comes to doing things. After they had paraded through all the houses on the campus, the girls then went down town and joined in with the boys for a joint parade through the movie houses and over town. * * They then quietly proceeded in serpentine formation down to the Athletic Field where they had a young mountain of wood piled up for a bonfire. The Freshmen were excused from classes yesterday so they could gather material for this bonfire. Judging from the size of the pile of boards, boxes, barrels, and trees, they must have cleaned up the whole city. I certainly do feel sorry for the poor Freshies. They have had to stand on guard duty every night this week to keep any of the Washington State men from painting up the college buildings. It is now past midnight and the students still are celebrating in honor of the victory we are to win tomorrow."

Somewhere in Asia Minor. We have three letters before us from B. L. Horn, '01. The first is under date of July 7, and written in Mid-Atlantic. It is of course intensely interesting as he describes his experiences on the deep, the people he meets, many of whom are on the same mission as himself, namely, the Near East Relief. The Glorious Fourth was duly celebrated on ship board. Mr. Horn narrates many interesting occurrences on ship and expresses himself as thoroughly in love with his prospects when he gets into action on the shore. In commenting on the probable route he may take, he hopes that some day he may be near Aleppo, near where Frank Johnson,

'08, was killed and that he should like to see his grave.

The second letter is a brief one dated at Constantinople, July 25. It is gratifying to know that the first letter received when he landed was one from the Alumni office.

Within a few days after his arrival, he had received his instructions as to what his work was to be. He was to remain in Constantinople for a short time and then was to serve as chief accountant or Field Director of all the relief work in the Caucasus region—a widely scattered field. Mr. Horn was much impressed with Constantinople finding it a better and cleaner city than he had anticipated. He closes this letter with the statement: "I am looking forward to a great time. The need is great and I shall hope to do my share, and be happy in doing it."

The third letter, August 7, came from Tiflis, which is in Soviet Russia. It is a city of 1,000,000 people. This is to be Mr. Horn's headquarters. To reach this city from Constantinople was a journey of 250 miles by a box car. It was covered in thirty-six hours. There was plenty of time to see the country enroute. One of the interesting phases of life in Tiflis is shown in the depreciation of the ruble formerly worth fifty cents, but now practically nothing. Mr. Horn got a carriage to transfer himself and luggage to his lodging place. It cost him 40,000 rubles. "I am a millionaire," he says. "I exchanged ten dollars American money for rubles and received 1,500,000 rubles." He speaks of the fine rugs and scarfs that are being disposed of by the wealthier classes, with which to buy food, for a mere pittance in American money.

Mr. Horn says the city appears to be a healthful one, but the misery and degradation is everywhere in evidence.

We hope to be able to make more comprehensive excerpts from the interesting letters which Mr. Horn is generously providing for this office.

O. U.

THE DAFYDD J. EVANS LATIN PRIZE

"On the occasion of the retirement of Dafydd J. Evans, Professor of Latin, the faculty and alumni of Ohio University raised a sum of money, the interest from which was to furnish a prize for superior attainment in Latin studies by the students of the University. This is known as the Dafydd J. Evans Latin Prize and consists of a first prize of twenty-five dollars and a second prize of ten dollars each year. The award is made on the basis of a two-hour examination, varying somewhat according to the will of the committee. For the present it will be based on ability in Latin and knowledge of Roman history, life, literature, etc., but always with the chief emphasis

upon attainment in Latin itself. It is not expected that students will ordinarily compete for this prize before entering upon the second half of the year in sophomore Latin."

The above is the report of the Committee selected to conduct and award the prize. This committee consists of the Alumni Secretary, Professors Hill and Scott, of the Latin Department.

Since our October report of the donors to this prize, the amount has been raised from \$520 to \$532, through the additional contributions of Marjorie Cattell, Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Dustheimer and Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Matheny.

It is the thought of the committee that if a sufficient sum were raised to bring it to a total of \$583, it would thus provide for two prizes of twenty-five and ten dollars respectively. There are many reasons why this arrangement would add to the interest of students in the contest. The Alumni office will be glad to take care of such amounts as might yet be added to the original sum.

O. U.

ALUMNI ACTIVITIES

From James E. Kinnison, we learn that the Canton Chapter of the Association will lead this year in annual dinners. The meeting will come on before the holidays and it will be attended by everybody in the adjacent territory.

Mrs Enid Rich, 147 Prospect Ave., Crafton Branch, Pittsburg, is taking an active leadership toward the reorganization of the Pittsburg Chapter of the Alumni Association. Alumni living within easy distance of that city might write Mrs. Rich and express their interest in her purpose.

When Elizabeth Kurtz, '01, was here during Commencement Week, renewing old acquaintances and reliving her student days, she handed the Alumni Secretary a substantial sum of money, with the request that it be used in whatever way it seemed best to her.

The Secretary felt that such an unusual gift should be set aside for a special purpose. He thereupon invested the amount in United States Treasury Certificates. Since then two other members of the class of '01, B. L. Horn and Nelle Blackwood Coe, have made additional donations, which have been similarly invested until such time as the Association management feels it can use the money for some permanent purpose. This fund is called the "O. U. Loyalty Chest."

The Mahoning Valley Association has arranged for its annual meeting on the evening of November 26. President Bryan will be at the meeting.

What's the Matter with Kansas? Evidently nothing, for G. Floyd Cooper writes us from Kansas City, that state, (75 S. 17th St.) that he is going to organize a real O. U. Association if enough Westerners will join hands and help him put it across. If you are in that territory, write the boy and tell him you are with him.

Rubber Town Awakes. Hester South, '21 whose address is 29 W. Talmadge Street, Akron, writes the office to this effect: "There are many alumni in Akron, and what could we do toward organizing an Alumni Chapter of our Alma Mater here?"

Answer: Get busy. It's easy. Half a dozen get together, select a date, find a place to have it. Send to the office for a list of our people in that neighborhood. Then send them a card saying you are going to have it and invite them to come. That's all. Let us see you put it across. Hurry!

—o. u.—

ACROSS THE DIVIDE

JOHN T. DUFF
Class of 1870

The announcement of the death of John T. Duff at his home at Newcomerstown on Sunday, October 9, after an illness of several months, came as a surprise in college circles as well as among the newspaper fraternity and throughout eastern Ohio, where he was favorably known.



The life of John T. Duff began in Belmont County, on a farm, December 14, 1846. Of Scotch-Irish ancestry, he inherited many of the qualities of that sturdy people. Early brought into association with an educational influence of the people of that Quak-

er town, Mt. Pleasant, he partook of that conscientious fidelity to duty and to moral questions that characterizes the followers of William Penn.

The Civil War was only a year old when John T. Duff, at the age of sixteen, volunteered his services to his country, serving throughout the conflict with the First West Virginia Infantry. Upon his return to civil life, after attending an academy at Hopedale, he entered the Ohio University, from which he graduated in the Class of 1870. For a quarter of a century he labored in the schools of eastern Ohio, where he soon took precedence among the school men in that section of the state.

Since 1895 he has filled the editorial chair of the Newcomerstown Index, a local paper which has always been in the foreground of reform measures, especially on the question of prohibition. He was of course a church man and leader in the religious movements of the times. For one term he represented the citizens of Tuscarawas County in the lower house of the General Assembly. He served in the position of school examiner in the counties of Washington, Belmont and Tuscarawas for a number of terms. Governor Harris appointed him a Trustee of the Ohio University in 1906, which position he still filled at the time of his death.

Mr. Duff was ever a loyal supporter of his Alma Mater, jealous of her rights and a strong champion for her cause. Ohio University loses in his death a valiant friend, who never hesitated to enter the lists to battle for what he regarded as her rights.

ANNA MAE ST. CLAIR
(Mrs. Lester Johnson)
Class of 1896

Died May 24, 1920

Anna Mae St. Clair was born in Portsmouth, Ohio, May 25, 1876. Educated in the public schools of that city, matriculated at O. U. in 1894; graduated in 1896; received Master's degree in 1905; member of the Adelphian Literary Society; taught at Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kas., Tulalip, Wash., Sacaton, Ariz., Winkelman, Ariz.

In June, 1917, she married Lester Johnson, a farmer near Mesa, Arizona. In May, 1918, a few weeks after the birth of a son the husband was called to the colors, serving in France. He was mustered out in June, 1918. In the meantime Mrs. Johnson underwent a surgical operation for a cancerous growth. Later a well defined case of tuberculosis developed and this hastened her death on the day before she would have reached her forty-fourth year. There will be many of our ex-students who will remember her as a faithful, conscientious and hard-working student.

DR. GEORGE W. HIXSON, Ex.

While not unexpected the death of George W. Hixson, of Cambridge, Ohio.

came as a great shock to the many friends of both the Doctor and his esteemed wife, Della Connell, '97.

Dr. Hixson was ill for many months and all that medical science could do was rendered. He had achieved success in his city where he and Mrs. Hixson were decided factors in all matters pertaining to the city's uplift. His untimely death is a great loss. To Mrs. Hixson there goes the sympathy of all.

MARY GOLDCAMP

El. Ed. 1919

Word has been received of the recent death of Miss Mary Goldcamp at her home in Ironton of scarlet fever. Miss Goldcamp graduated from the two year elementary course with the class of 1919. She was a member of Theta Phi Alpha and took an active part in college activities. Since graduation Miss Goldcamp had taught in the schools of Ironton.

WILLIAM HENRY YOUNG

Class of 1853

William Henry Young died at the home of his son, Prof. J. W. Young, of Dartmouth, Hanover, N. H., October 25, 1921, aged eighty-nine.

Since the death of General Sooy Smith, he had been the oldest living alumnus. That distinction now passes to Henry W. Stanberry, of McConnelsville, Class of 1857.

DELBERT D. WILLIAMS

Delbert Dewey Williams, '20, died July 1, 1921, at his home in Salem Township, Meigs County, aged twenty-two years. At the time of his death he was Principal of the Rutland High School. His parents were Mr. and Mrs. Adelbert Williams.

WILLIAM C. HOLLIDAY

Rev. William C. Holliday, Ex. '55, for more than sixty years a minister of the Methodist Church, serving many pastorates throughout the state, died at his home in Columbus, July 3, at the age of eighteen. He was licensed to preach at the early age of eighteen, while attending the University. He might be said to be the originator of the permanent camp-meeting which has developed into the Lancaster Assembly.

O. U.

TRIBUTE TO

CARRIE A. MATTHEWS, '92

Among the many beautiful expressions of esteem for Carrie A. Matthews, who died June 11, 1921, none could be more genuine than this one coming from our own Frederick Treudley, who has the genius of evaluating the good qualities in people because he looks only for the beautiful:

"The knowledge of the death of Carrie A. Matthews brought to many people outside

of her immediate family the feeling that they too had lost a dear friend and that from earth had passed a sweet and lovely spirit. The writer has been privileged to know this gifted and beautiful woman better perhaps than many others on account of an insatiable love of books that has made him wisely or unwisely, almost a daily visitor to the library during all the years of his sojourn in Athens. Consequently he came to know her well during her years of service as assistant librarian, was privileged to talk with her very often, enjoyed her keen sense of humor, observed her in her work and dealings with others, met her often as with her beloved and devoted brother she took her frequent walks to the hospital ground and watched with exceeding but unavailing sorrow and regret the gradual slowing down of her life forces, the gathering of the clouds, and saw that the struggle for health must be in vain and that ere long she, too, must 'part the purple curtains' and go home.

"While I saw her day by day striving to regain her health and felt the impossibility of her attaining it, I knew also that only the physical part was altering, not the spiritual, insights such as she possessed, gentlenesses and appreciations of fine things such as characterized her daily life wrought out, even as one works a beautiful garment out of rare material, by means of that which, wherever applied whether to literary expression, to public or private conduct, or to hard work which, dealing with imperfections, extracts from them by its patience and skill, qualities and capacities which must always be usable in the vast hereafter for grand and worthy purposes.

"It would be very much in keeping with what I wish to express to associate some beautiful poem as Longfellow's 'They are all gone into the world of light,' or, some hymn precious to the fainting heart as Matheson's 'O love, that will not let me go,' or something found only in that wonderful threnody, In Memoriam, but I deem it better to close this little tribute meant to give slight expression of affection for her and the two devoted, constant and inseparable companions all along her life's journey, by letting her speak her own thought so expressive of her wistful self, and, so speaking, live again for a moment in the minds of those who loved her.

'Why do I love you, world, at all,

When you hurt and hurt me so

That scarcely a day to night may fall

But the tears are fain to flow,

Or the scorn in my bosom waxes strong

At some deed of wrong ?

'Yes I love you, world, and I love you well
My secret I whisper low;
As I wandered one day in a forest dell
I found your heart, and know
It is glad and free as the thrush's trill
When woods are still.'

EMERSON PRIZE POEM

UNDER THE MIDNIGHT SKY

Under the midnight sky,
Across a waste of sand and sullen sea,
Eneath the stars that gleam majestically,
He sleeps—Columbia's son.
Over his bed the languid breezes creep,
Above his head the restless storm-winds sweep,
He heeds them not; he rests. Victorious sleep!
The fight is won!

Under the Midnight sky,
Across a waste of ruined hopes and dreams,
Tonight a little candle softly beams,
And there—(O, lonely one!)—
Beyond the barren breadth of sand and wave,
In the dear land you gave your life to save,
A broken heart is striving to be brave,
Columbia's son!

—Leda Terwillegger Sams.

The above poem won the annual prize in accordance with the conditions as set forth by the donor, William D. Emerson, Class of '33. The judges awarding the prize to Mrs. Sams, a former student of Athens, were Edwin S. Martin, Editor of Life, New York City; Stuart P. Sherman, Professor of English, University of Illinois; and Prof. J. V. Denney, Professor of English, Ohio State University.

—O. U.

THE INAUGURATION DAY

The intention of the editor is to make the December Bulletin an Inauguration Day Number. Only passing notice is therefore necessary in this issue. Let it be said, however, that it was a day among days on the campus. From the weather point of view, it was perfect. The sun shone with genial warmth and yet there was a tang in the air to invigorate and set free your latent energy.

The program went through without a hitch, except for the absence of our Alumni President, who found it impossible to be present. His place on the program was occupied by the Alumni Secretary.

Governor Davis and other state officials were present, the Governor making an address. Other state institutions were well represented. Among these representatives, President Thompson of Ohio State, President Hughes of Miami, and President Parsons of Marietta participated in the exercises. The alumni attended in satisfactory numbers, though of course it would have been better if more could have been here.

President Bryan's address was well received. It made a profound impression. There were no doubts in the minds of any one, after listening to it, as to Dr. Bryan's

ability to head our University. We wish we could make our readers feel as we, who heard it, felt. Until you have met Dr. Bryan personally and can be your own judge, we only desire to say that, as alumni, we need never be ashamed of our President.

—O. U.

ATHLETICS

There is nothing in this issue for those particularly interested in athletics. The athletic editor, appointed by Coach Grover, failed to come across this month.

The editor himself feels his inability to attempt the job, for his knowledge of the gridiron is marked by the zero sign. All he knows is that we have been getting licked for the most part. The game played with Cincinnati we are told was a good one, and we know we came out ahead because we saw the score in the drug store window, 7 to 6 in favor of O. U. We are anxious that what O. U. is doing along this line be carried to our readers. We hope this omission will not occur again.

—O. U.

O. U. NEWLY-WEDS

Lent-Woodgerd. On May 18, 1921, Mr. Ben Lent, C. Eng. '17, and Miss Pearl Woodgerd, of Jacksonville.

Patterson-Critzer. The news is somewhat belated, but it is good nevertheless. This is the way it reads: On June 18, 1921, in the Presbyterian church in New Philadelphia, Violet Jane Patterson, '18, was married to Mr. Paul Rodney Critzer, of Delaware. Mr. Critzer is a civil engineer in the Evaluation Department of the Baltimore and Ohio Railway. Mrs. Critzer teaches English in the New Philadelphia High School.

Carroll-Fletcher. One of the summer weddings that interested many former students was that of William Fletcher, Com. '06, to Katherine Carroll, of Meadville, Pa. Mr. Fletcher is connected with the Fourth Federal Reserve Bank of Cleveland.

Leech-Dabritz. Marked by quiet simplicity was the marriage October 20, 1921, of Miss Alice Leech, '16, and Rev. Edward Dabritz at the home of Judge and Mrs. E. D. Sayre, Athens. For the past three years the bride has been teaching in the high school of Santa Ana, Calif., and at present she is connected with The Plains schools. Mr. Dabritz is a senior in the University and is pastor of the M. E. churches of Chauncey, Millfield and The Plains. They are at home at 98 W. State Street, Athens.

Junod-Boykin. Miss Grace Junod, '11, and Lester Ernest Boykin, of Washington, D. C., were united in marriage on October 1, 1921, at Knoxville, Tenn. Mrs. Boykin has been connected with the Bureau of Public Roads, Washington, D. C., as stenographer for several years. Mr. Boykin, who

is a native of Lamar, S. C., is at the head of the legal division of the Bureau of Public Roads. The new home will be at Rutland Court, Washington, D. C.

Purdy-Martin. On June 15, 1921 at Marysville, Tenn., Roscoe E. Martin, '17, was united in marriage to Miss Aletha Purdy. They are at home at 400 Chillicothe Street, Portsmouth, where Mr. Martin is Assistant Manager of the S. L. Kresge Co.

McDougal-Goddard. Announcements have been received of the marriage on October 6, 1921, of Miss Beatrice McDougal to Mr. John R. Goddard, '17, at Ardmore, Oklahoma. Mr. and Mrs. Goddard are at home at Healdton, Okla., where he is field foreman for the Ardmore branch of the Humble Oil and Refining Company. During his college career Mr. Goddard was prominent in athletics.

O. U.

DE ALUMNIS

'00—An interesting letter from Charles M. Matheny, of Scottsbluff, Nebr., tells us that he still likes us, the Bulletin and the Association; that he still believes in O. U. and has abiding faith in her future; that he has a son in the University of Colorado because of the healthful condition of the higher altitude, but hopes that he will be able to get his degree at O. U. Mr. Matheny is not in school work this year but manages to keep busy in feeding cattle on his farm near the city.

'13—"Faithful Ira" is what we call him. We refer to Ira A. McDaniel, now located at Danielson, Conn. His work keeps him moving somewhat, but that makes no difference; the office always knows where to find him, because he does not wish to miss a single number of the Bulletin.

'06—Will S. Merritt still prospers at his home in Dallas, Texas, because he is the apostle of optimism. "The sun still shines," he writes. So we can not help but prosper.

'16—Mr. and Mrs. Ernest R. Wood, (Hazel Gettles) are in Chicago, where Mr. Wood is completing his work for the Ph. D.

'12—Now what do you think of this? Zillah Atkinson High writes this letter: "I think it would be fine to have phonograph records made of the tune and words of 'Alma Mater,' and 'Three Cheers for Old Ohio,' etc. We Alumni would all enjoy them so much." Well, that is far from being a bad suggestion. The office has already started things. See what is said about it next month. In the meantime, get your reservations made. Would be glad to get an expression from our readers.

'13—"Burns, Ridenour and I form the O. U. Trio at Baldwin-Wallace," writes Dustheimer. Well, why not include Mrs. Dustheimer and Mrs. Burns?

'12—The Columbus Dispatch recently gave a very interesting write-up of our own "Fuzzy" Blower, who travels about the

country under the alias of George Cromwell Blower. He still is teaching folks to remember. When he hits Athens again, the alumni office is going to get him to teach our graduates, by absent treatment, not to forget to send in their annual dues. If there comes to any of you a "hunch" that now is the time to remit, do not attribute it to your conscience but give the credit to "Fuzzy."

'13—The "two angels" have visited the home of Clifford W. D. Chance, at Bisbee, Arizona. On April 30, that of Life brought a fine boy, Harrod Wilmot, to share their hearts and home. Twenty days later, Death took the wife and mother. Mrs. Chance was a graduate of Bryn Mawr, a young woman of rare ability and with a beautiful and charming personality. The many college friends of Mr. Chance will extend to him their deepest sympathy in his desolation.

'21—Elizabeth Inmann writes encouragingly of her work in the Mannington (W. Va.) High School. She reports the presence of other O. U. people in D. C. Tabler, the Superintendent; Ruby LeVier, Art Instructor, and Lloyd Sprouse, the Principal.

'20—Eva L. Ford is teaching at West Milford, W. Va.

'17—Fred W. Oldman, now at Bedford, Ohio, after serving Uncle Sam in the 331st Infantry, 83rd Division, and later with the 357th Infantry, 90th Division, is in the electrical end of the game with the National Screw and Tack Company, of Cleveland.

'20—Ada Marie Hare has gone through great sorrow during the past year. In addition to the death of her brother, a World War victim, her mother's health failed, which added very many burdens to her already arduous duties as teacher in the Cincinnati schools.

'14—with headquarters at San Francisco, William R. Blumenthal is executive secretary of the Jewish Committee for Personal Service in State Institutions.

'10—Another O. U. boy in the Faculty of Cornell is C. E. Hayden, who is Assistant Professor of Physiology in the Veterinary College.

'09—Karl L. Adams continues on the faculty of the State Teachers' College, at St. Cloud, Minn.

'21—Luella Pemberton is teaching in Roseville as is Juanita Pace '19.

'15 El. Ed.—A belated piece of news is that Blanche Kimball is now Mrs. Bassett, and her home is in Steubenville.

'66—George R. Stanley keeps his heart wajm toward his Alma Mater as is expressed in his annual letter to this office.

'17—Do you remember Harland W. Hoisington? Well, he is now living in Huntington, W. Va. Do you remember Helen Wenzell, E. Ed. '16? Well, she is Mrs. Hoisington. But you have not met Baby Hoisington, aged two. Well, his name is David.

'97—Charles Clement Smith is the way

be used to write it in college. Now if you write to him, make it this way: Judge C. C. Smith, Guthrie, Oklahoma.

'12—J. R. Collins received from Cornell University last June his Ph. D. He is now Assistant Professor of Physics in that institution.

'93—Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Matthews (Maude Cryder, '17) passed a delightful vacation in the Carolina Mountains during August.

'20—H. Lyman Swick is superintendent of the township schools at Collins, Ohio.

'18—Merle Wagner is enrolled in the Graduate School of Columbia, where she is pursuing a course in the social sciences.

'21—Margery Young, one of the best girls that ever passed through the Alumni Gateway, is teaching the Freshmen in the Mansfield High School. Walter Armstrong, '15, is also in the schools of Mansfield.

'66—The catalog number of the Bulletin inadvertently omitted the name of William C. Oliphant. He is still in the land of the living and is located at Scranton, Kansas.

'88—The Journal of Education, Boston, A. E. Winship, Editor, has this to say of our esteemed alumnus of the Class of '88: "Dr. Albert Leonard, Superintendent, New Rochelle, is the most literary probably of all superintendents in the country. He is one of the best read men in administrative work and has done more editorial writing than any man in active supervision. Withal he is one of the most skillful men in the selection of teachers whom we have ever known."

'21—G. W. Woodhouse is a Sophomore in the Medical College of the University of Cincinnati.

'08—Oscar C. Stine, Agricultural Economist in Washington, D. C., received his Ph. D. in the University of Wisconsin last June.

'20—Edward T. Shepherd is principal of a centralized High School in Van Wert county.

'18—Mary L. Deaver is enrolled in the Illinois Library School, Champaign, Ill.

'09—J. A. Badertscher has been promoted to a full professorship at Indiana University.

'12—Gertrude Bartlett spent the summer in Teachers' College, Columbia University.

'14—Marjorie Cattell is a member of the staff in the Steubenville High School, as teacher of Latin.

'13—A note from Ola A. Strong, Alliance, tells us of her serious illness recently which prevented her from resuming her school work this year.

'15—Winfred P. Elson, associated with the National Lutheran Council, New York City, sends us a whole potpourri of excellent news. He tells us that his brother Harold is living with him; that he ran across Frank Crummit, who is starring in one of the hits of Broadway; that Eddie McWilliams is off on the Keith circuit in southern Canada, that "Bob Cotner is to be mar-

ried tomorrow (Oct. 19) to a fine little girl from Texas."

'16—A. O. Mathias, of Cincinnati, tells us that he is coming back to see the old town and the folks next summer if he has to walk the ties.

'68—Our venerable friend, Rev. T. G. Wakefield, of Columbus, aged eighty-one, sends fraternal greetings together with his annual contribution to the Alumni treasury.

'96—Judge and Mrs. D. H. Thomas (Mary Ullom, '96) of Marietta, lost by death their only daughter, Virginia, aged ten, in July. This was a severe blow to the parents and the sympathy of their many college friends will go out to them in their sadness.

'21—Louesa Martin is studying for her A. M. at Ohio State during the year.

'20—Mrs. H. M. Kramer (Mabel C. Battick) was one of the O. U. contingent at Columbia University during the summer.

'13—Lewis H. Miller, of Ripley, W. Va., has been made attorney for the Baltimore & Ohio Railway Co., as well as for the Bank of Ripley.

'21—Mary Reichelderfer is in the University of Chicago studying for a Master's degree in Mathematics. Her address is 1217 E. 56th Street, Chicago.

'99—F. Harrison Hough is at present Dean of the Extra-Mural Division of Morgan College, Baltimore, Md.

'10 Mus.—Miss Elma Starr is in New York City, where she is pursuing further studies in voice.

'17—Virginia Tilley is at the head of the business department of The Castle School at Tarrytown on the Hudson.

'12—Mrs. Etta Ayers Evans sends best wishes from her new home at Gambier, R. D. 3, Ohio.

'15—The Bulletin continues to be a welcome visitor to Mary Patton Hackett, who is connected with the Wheeling High School in the capacity of Study Hall Coach.

'21—Alta Cherrington and Jessie Spellman, '19, are among our alumni who were added to the teaching staff of the Huntington Schools this year.

'21—Preston Welch and W. M. Bates are teaching in the High School of Clarksburg, W. Va.

'21—W. V. Wilkerson is Assistant in Histology and Embryology at Cornell.

'20—Ruhl Bartlett is teaching in the Norwood Schools and between times is doing graduate work at the Cincinnati University.

'22—Fannie Kramer, Versailles, Ohio, is teaching in Sullivan this year.

'15—Myrtle Hesse of Indiana, Pa., where she is connected with the State Normal School, writes us that there is quite a colony of O. U. folks there, enough to have an association all of their own—Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Walsh, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Skinner, Mr. Clay Skinner, Margaret M. Morris, and Miss Hesse herself. We commend them to the Pittsburg gathering.

'10—A. E. Livingston is connected with the teaching staff of the University of Pennsylvania.

'21—Harry K. Robinson, who last year was editor of the "Green and White," is located at Cleveland where he is teaching English in one of the high schools.

'07—Francis M. Porter, a member of the best class that ever graduated from O. U., comes across handsomely from Urbana, Ill., where he is Assistant Professor of Civil Engineering at the University. His letter is full of good wishes for O. U. under the new order of things, and there are many evidences that he is the same old chap as he was back in the early century.

'18—Virgil Dougan says his address is Byesville, Ohio, where he is teaching.

'97—John H. Beveridge, one of the big school men of the United States, is certainly "Johnny-on-the-Spot" in everything he does. He needs no reminder to "come across." He comes any way.

'13—John M. Henry gets his mail at Coe College, Cedar Rapids, Iowa. He sends us a letter of good cheer and full of expressions for a "bigger and better O. U."

'15—James DeForest Murch had a narrow escape from death through an automobile accident in the streets of Cincinnati several weeks ago. However, he is recovering finely from his injuries and is back at his desk making things "hump" as usual.

'09—Mary Watkins (Mrs. A. E. Linfield), Ashkum, Ill., is mourning the death of the little babe that had come to their home on September 28.

'18—Lavinia Warner holds the position of Assistant to the Director of the Psychological Research Department of the Youngstown Public Schools.

O. U.

OVER THE TOP

Olive M. Keck, \$2; Helen Thomas Raine, \$2; W. B. Dailey, \$5; Ethel Boyles, \$1; William C. Hunnicutt, \$2; Hazel Ault, \$1; Ada E. Blackburn, \$1; Dr. F. H. Parker, \$1; Adeline P. Browning, \$1; Mary McNaghten, \$1; Claire L. Reynolds, \$2; Raymond M. and Brooks Shields Clark, \$3; John H. Atkinson, \$2; Iva Merry, \$1; Carrie Junod, \$2; J. R. Mayes, \$5; Thora Coulter, \$1; Dr. W. L. Gard, \$1; William Logan, \$1; Mrs. Featherstone, \$1; Norma Vernon, \$1; Ruth Thouroult, \$3; R. Emerson Langfitt, \$5; Julia L. Cable, \$5; R. L. Woodworth and Maude Mourne Woodworth, \$2; Lottie Touchman, \$1; May Green, \$2; Harriett Kelley, \$1; Majel Lawrence, \$2; A. D. Kemp, \$3; C. M. Copeland, \$5; Frank B. Gullum, \$2; Eva Mitchell Gullum, \$2; L. B. Nice, \$3; W. A. Matheny, \$3; W. W. Lee, \$2; Mary A. Batterton, \$3; Marian L. Wilcox, \$2; W. C. O. White, \$2; Frances Wright Kresge, \$1; Mary Nichols, \$2; Bernice Coultrap Gerwick, \$2; Mark H. and Crissie Peters Williamson, \$2; Homer S. and Gladys Reichelderfer Hopkins, \$5; Ethel Radcliff, \$1; Isa-

bel Clem Kranner, \$1; C. R. Rounds, \$5; T. N. Hoover, \$3; Mrs. J. B. Allen, \$2; Frank Super, \$1; Karl Barth, \$5; Eugene Thompson, \$5; Mrs. Hedwig Theobald Graham, \$1; H. T. Sudduth, \$2; Horace E. Cromer, \$3; Frances Adams Perkins, \$3; Trilba Rose Redfern, \$2; Nelle Alderman Munslow, \$1; Elsie Vere Vincent, \$1; Wilma Lane, \$2; Elizabeth Brubaker, \$2; Gladys Johnson Wallace, \$1; A. O. Mathias, \$1; Evelyn Hastings, \$1; O. A. Knight and Thirza Thomas Knight, \$2; Hazel L. Bair, \$1; Anna L. Black, \$1; Blanche Matthews, \$2; G. W. Reed, \$5; Mabel Zoe Wilson, \$2; Nellie B. Risdon, \$1; C. O. Ridener, \$1; A. E. and Mabel Howell Livingston, \$3; Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Horn, \$3; Supt. W. M. and Katheryn Davis Courses, \$5; W. K. Lim, \$3; T. Watt Craig, \$2; Thos. F. Day, \$2; C. W. White, \$2; Alice Leech, \$1.50; Marie Voigt Foulke, \$1; George E. McLaughlin, \$2; Cameron Gullette, \$2; Isabel Shore, \$1; Marie Holllett, \$2; Grace Junod Boykin, \$2; Catherine Spellacy, \$2; Effie B. Baum, \$2; Geneva Pitts Whitney, \$1; Bess Gatton, \$2; Alberta A. Johnson, \$1; Greta Lash, \$2; Lou Andrew Mundew, \$1; Helen Pletcher, \$1; Mary L. Horseman, \$1; Norman Fulton, \$1; Gladys Baldwin Ellis, \$1; Catherine Chubb Munds, \$1; Letha Saunders Verwohl, \$1; Josephine E. McCulloch, \$1; Mella Van Meter, \$5; Helen Campbell Cathan, \$1; Mame Musser, \$1; Winona Shane, \$2; Nellie G. Shupe, \$1; G. Floyd Cooper, \$2; Effie Myers Higley, \$1; A. C. Kerr, \$5.83; G. Cromwell Blower, \$5; Mary Connett, \$3; Bess Connell Estes, \$2; Loah Frost Dow, \$2; Louise M. Albert, \$1; Haidee Gross, \$5; C. A. Atkinson, \$5; Iras Olds, \$2; Esther Burns, \$1; Katherine Burns, \$1; Esther Boner, \$1; Burl Frampton, \$1; W. S. Blackstone, \$2; Lucile Potts, \$3; Margaret Ridener, \$2; Louise Baughman, \$2; Rufus Hopkins, \$1; Bernice Collard Irwin, \$1; Charles Eccles, \$1; Marion S. Lambert, \$3; Mary E. Hamilton, \$2; F. S. Coultrap, \$3; Rose Herrold, \$2; Elizabeth Fearon, \$2; W. A. Westervelt, \$2; Ella B. Davis, \$2; Cela Stauffer Woolley, \$2; Ferne Lowe West, \$1; Fred W. Oldham, \$2; Karl L. and Helen Baker Adams, \$5; Adriel Welker, \$1; W. J. Bothwell, \$5; Ada Marie Hare, \$1; Edith M. Johnston, \$2.50; E. C. Frampton, \$2; C. E. Hayden, \$3; Maude Howe, \$1; Hazel Rigby Mast, \$2; Rupel Jones, \$2; Nettie Duga Pilcher, \$2; Dano E. and Helen Johnson Starr, \$2; Callie K. Walls, \$1; Arl Bell Ruth, \$1; G. E. McLaughlin, \$1; O. G. Thomas, \$1; Margaret Harshman, \$3; Edward H. Eves, \$2; Newman M. Powell, \$5; W. S. Bundy, \$2.50; B. R. LeRoy, Sr., \$1; C. E. McCorkle, \$2; J. H. White, \$2; John G. Case, \$2; L. J. Fenton, \$5; E. C. Eikenberry, \$5; Etta Kelly, \$1; H. W. Hodson, \$1; G. A. Bricker, \$1; Ida Maxwell DeVore, \$1; Helen M. Phillips, \$3; Ralph Super, \$3; Florence Gear Ritchie, \$1; Ruth Welch, \$1; Arthur C. Johnson, \$10; Clara Schieber, \$1; May Hearn Vorba, \$2; Chas. C. Smith, \$2;

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O. U.

STATISTICS WANTED

The Department of Naval Records and Library wishes to obtain certain statistical information as to the progress and recompense of recent graduates from leading colleges.

Will our graduates from the Classes of 1919, 1920 and 1921 kindly send to this office the following data:

The year you graduated.

What you did the first year after graduation, with annual salary; the second year; the third year.

If our graduates of these years will respond, it will be a source of great help to the office, as well as of value to the government.

O. U.

AMONG THE COLLEGES

The University of Georgia is putting on a big "drive." Elaborate and thorough plans have been formulated and things are expected to go off with a rush. The October number of the Alumni Record is devoted almost exclusively to the details of Georgia Day, October 11, the day when the button is to be pushed. They deserve to succeed. Here's hoping.

R O S T E R

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O. U.

A DRESS GOODS SALESLADY TO HER LOVER

Look, dear, where yonder henna sun drops down

Out of the buff and Copenhagen sky
Into those pools of palest mauve that lie

Behind the mulberry wood beyond the town;
There where the hedge so caravan and brown

Crosses the bisque path ambling quaintly by,

In the taupe twilight—there you told me why

Sorrento distance called you to renown.

Since then the moons have been less tangerine;

The woods have grown a dismal cordovan;

The grass has turned dead heather and dull green;

My orange blossoms faded to rattan;
I feared you'd not come back, that you had fled

Because—because my tresses were plain red.

—C. C. Liggett, '16
Plain Dealer, under name
"Sordello"

O. U.

O. U. CRADLE ROLL

Class of 1943

A new "Rumble" at New Rumley is what this announcement means: "J. D. Rumble and Mrs. Rumble (Oma Patton, '17) announce the birth of George Richard on April 4, 1921."

**READ THE OTHER SIDE AND YOU WILL UNDERSTAND
THIS PAGE BETTER**

Ohio University Alumni Association,
Athens, Ohio.

a. Find enclosed $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{check} \\ \text{P. O. M. O.} \\ \text{cash} \end{array} \right\}$ for _____ Dollars as my contribution to the Association for the year 1921-22.

b. My address is (unchanged) Street _____
(changed to) _____

City _____ State _____

c. My profession is {unchanged } {changed to }-----

d. Events during past year:

e. Personal Note:

Name _____

Year _____ Course _____ or Ex-Student _____

THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION FOR
1921-1922

The Alumni Association for the coming year will need **Three Thousand Dollars**. Last year it used Twenty-three Hundred Dollars.

The **Bulletin**, it will be noticed, has been increased in size as well as in number of pages. Last year we printed 2000 copies each month. This year it will reach 2500 with each issue.

To effect these changes will require a considerable sum in advance over previous years.

For the convenience of the alumni, the form on the other side has been prepared. May we ask that early attention to this matter be given?

From the beginning of the re-organization of the Association there has never been a time but we had sufficient funds to meet all expenses. Let us put across our **Three Thousand Drive NOW**. In this way we can plan our course for the year and give you a better and a bigger **Bulletin**.

Directions: Fill out the blanks as indicated with the amount that you feel you **ought** to pay for the support of the Association: inclose it in an envelope addressed to the Ohio University Alumni Association, and we will do the rest. **Do it now!**



